THE FOOLISHNESS OF 'FRISCO

By MAITLAND LEROY OSBORNE.

"I was sture locoed once," said 'Frisalong of its being spring and me as all day without being hitched, and when she'd smile at me for a millionth as a two-year-old. They has a playful habit those days when she'd smile at me for a millionth as a two-year-old.

der looking ones before and since-but and glad of it. there was something in her eyes that made my heart wobble round a whole lot when she looked at me. Blue they we've got to have some supplies, so I glad the girl is going to be when she we've got to have some supplies, so I glad the girl is going to be when she we've got to have some supplies, so I glad the girl is going to be when she we've got to have some supplies, so I glad the girl is going to be when she hitches a couple of cayuses to the buck-bing him in the sage brush and letting that the buckboard makes a circle on one wheel, and starts back for town the trees yonder, and big and innocent. board and starts for town at sun-up. I used to dream about them nights It's an all-day drive, and after I puts while I was riding herd with ten thou- up the ponies and has my supper and "Along toward noon we're riding errand. 'What's up?'

"Old man was her uncle, and the doctors had barkeep pushes me a bottle of red-eye sent her out from somewhere back east my way I catches a glimpse of a little to live outdoors for a few months. The blue-eyed girl on a spotted pony riding day after the old man brings her out along the trail to meet me, and I sticks from town with the buckboard he calls out my chest and says, careless like,

girl wants me to play with.

'I picked out the most sober-minded cow pony) on the ranch and broke him till a baby could have led him round with a string, and then I learned gamboling over the landscape pretty

'First off, being new to the game, I was a little shy on language, but she was so interested in everything that I got to be real eloquent in time. was all new to her, you see, and dif-ferent from anything she'd ever seen like I'd struck a streak of pay dirt.

and every day I was getting more

fects some people. I believe I'à have though I'd been told. stopped smoking if that girl had asked "I reckon maybe I didn't look real "I was sture locoed once," said 'Fristect's some people. The test some people is stopped smoking if that girl had asked co, poking a reflective forefinger into me—which she didn't. She had me haljoyful to see him, but he's so anxious and feathers, and I know what their ter-broke in about a week, so I'd stand to get started that he don't notice, and game is the minute I set eyes on them. when she'd smile at me for a millionth part of a second I'd feel as tickled as a yellow pup when somebody tosses him tetty—I've met up with a plenty bet—

when she'd smile at me for a millionth part of a second I'd feel as tickled as a yellow pup when somebody tosses him the road pretty close and don't say yellow pup when somebody tosses him the corner of my eye when he ain't children, and then sneaking back to not the first nour or two I watches of breaking out of the reservation occasionally and burning a few ranch houses and scalping a few women and the corner of my eye when he ain't children, and then sneaking back to

Taylor, who owned the poison or a few of the new kind of in the Sweetwater valley, fancy striped drinks, but just as the

me up to the ranch house and tells me 'Gimme a lemonade-with plenty of he wants me to see that she has a sce!" The barkeep looks at me sort good time and don't get lost. ood time and don't get lost.

"You see, the old man had known me I've called for and I stands up there quite a while and hadn't ever heard of in a row all by myself and drinks my my trying to steal anybody's dust. lemonade. Somehow the place seems Well, I sticks out my chest and turns sort of quiet and lonesome, though nursemaid real cheerful and contented, there's a piano banging away in one and for four long months there's hard-iy an hour of the day that I'm not round somewheres handy in case that and again stands on the corner and gazes at the festive throng wondering if I'm sick. I've got money in my pocket-it's the first time I've heard her to ride, and after that we was find out all of a sudden I'm not amused chips rattling for three months, and I a little bit. ''Frisco,' I says to myself, 'you're too good for this world-you'd better go to bed,' which I does, after

quarter cigars. "In the morning I turns out good and early, loads up the buckboard with or heard of or dreamed about, and she canned goods and groceries and lopes just soaked up new experiences like a over to the postoffice for the mail. The sponge soaks up water. Even the flow- postmaster hails me when I sticks my ers were different from what she'd been head in the door and asks if I want used to back east, and every time I company. Says there's a tenderfoot found a new one to show her I felt come in on the stage the day before who's looking for Taylor's ranch. Of Every day she was growing pret- course, I says yes, and pretty soon they tier, her hands were getting browned rounds him up and shows im to me by the sun and the color coming into He's hardly more than a boy, and he er cheeks and her eyes growing bright has on more good clothes than I've ever seen before all at one time. He looks in love with her and more afraid she'd like he's a mighty long ways from home, and the minute I set eyes on him

smoking two bits' worth of three-for-a-

and glad of it.

"But trouble was coming my way—fast, and one day along in August I went to meet it. The old man tells me along in the content of the year when the along the children, and then sneaking back to noticing. Except for his good clothes he ain't a bad looking boy, and I know he soldiers who come up on the run as show-down. When I think of how smoking.

him get lost.

"It's curious how being in love af- I know what he's there for as well as patient for us to drive up and say

like I'd forgotten a mighty important sand long-horns and my own thoughts orders the store truck I goes out to min- round a sand hill when the pontes stick holding onto the seat with his hands.

hold them off for quite a spell, so I and looking mighty surprised, but not I see they're going to try it again, so slaps, the reins on the ponies' backs hurt a bit, and yells a few times, and we drifts over the landscape like a yellow dog so I cuts the other cayuse loose from see him laying there, looking as innowith a can tied to his tail, shedding what's left of the buckboard, and picks cent as a baby, with his white face store truck something sinful. Every up the boy and chucks him onto his and a smile on his lips and the blood time we hit a rock we jolts off a can of tomatoes or a bag of flour, till it looks like a cyclone has scattered a general store all along the trail. And all the time them blamed Indians are ting only the high places, with the and I gets mighty hot and uncomfort

about as far behind, one of the ponies right then and there, and we made the sand long-horner and my own thoughts for company; and when a fellow gets to where thinking of the color of a girl's eyes keeps him from being lonesome he's pretty far along toward being in love with her.

Solution and my own thoughts orders the store truck I goes out to him when the points stern in a way that means one of two things—bear or Indian, and it ain't more than a minute before I see he's pretty far along toward being in the sun, so I let's the Palace salorn he's pretty far along toward being in love with her.

Solution In when the points stern in a way that means one of two things—bear or Indian, and it ain't more than a minute before I see in a prairie dog's hole and goes the two things—bear or Indian, and it ain't more than a minute before I see in a bullet that sings by my ear like in the sun, so I let's the Palace salorn absorb me and drifts up to the bar, wondering whether I'll have straight them, maybe twenty or thirty, spread love with her.

Solution In whet the points stern in a way that means one of two things—bear or Indian, and it ain't more than a minute before I see in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the festivities. Naturally I'm up their ears in a way that means one of two things—bear or Indian, and it ain't more than a minute before I see in a bullet that sings by my ear like in the sun, so I let's the Palace salorn in wheth the points steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and solution in the sun, is a steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and solution in the sun, is a steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes in the steps in a prairie dog's hole and solution in the sun, is a sun of the seat with him the sun, is a sun of the seat with him the sun, is a sun of the seat with him the sun, i for a second or two which is me and idea of fighting at all. out of the wreck mighty spry and looks

mile back, not far from the trail, and puddle of molasses and flour and brok- pony as they went back, which made know if we can reach that I can en eggs, hugging a ham under one arm three out of the game altogether, but

crawling up on us, hanging over their pony towing me and the nearest Inponies necks and yelling like hell let dian reaching for my back hair. I says to myself, 'but they've got to get "When the rock's about five hundred but I reckon I must have broke all again the the bullets buzz around my yards ahead and the nearest Indian the running records for a 500-yard dash ears like a lot of bees. steps in a prairie dog's hole and goes rock just ahead of our red brothers. 1 down with a broken leg, and before I knows then we're all right for a while, have time to swear we're piled up in a for they can only get at us by riding getting shot up quite a lot, having to heap so promiscuous that I don't know straight up, which ain't an Indian's expose myself some to keep the boy

> "We cuddles down in a little holgin to pow-wow.

"Then a few of them split off and er from behind a sand hill. can get at us from the rear, but I turally tumble all over themselves, tra reach us. Pretty soon they ride back goes by in a cloud of dust and noise. and after a lot more talking I see says, handing him one of my fortyfours, 'you've got to learn how right this side of that bunch sage brush open up on him. Shoot low and keep on shooting till you hit something.' boy takes the gun, looks at it like a speckled rooster admiring a new sort my troubles. of worm, and pokes it out over a

stone real business-like. good Indian out of a cross-eyed brave and she comes in and drops down by on the run out of range.

"When they come back, the boy get- away. ting excited, forgets to hug the ground close enough and a bullet kicks up the dust in front of him, knocks off his hat and girl insisted on my being and flattens against the rock behind me, and he tumbles back across my legs. I thinks they've got him then, sure, but it's only a glancing cut on

"I'd tumbled another Indian off his I pushes the boy down behind me and "It ain't any time to stop and talk, loads both guns in a hurry. never was much on traveling afoot, mine first.' Then the show begins

"Four times those infernal redskins circled the rock, and six of their ponies had lost their riders, but I covered. When all of a sudden I hears strain of the sweetest music I ever low, and the Indians ride back and be- listened to, a bugle sounding the charge and a company of troopers breaks covtake a circle around to see if they they come in sight the Indians just nadon't worry none, knowing they can't ing to get away, and the whole outfit "I jumps up and waves my hat and they're going to try to rush us. 'Can lets loose a few joyful yells when they you shoot?" I asks the boy. 'Don't go by, and then my knees got sort of know,' he says, 'never tried to.' 'Well,' wobbly and I loses interest in the proceedings for quite a spell.

"The next thing I knows I finds my now. Keep your eye on that big buck self astride a pony with my boots full on the spotted pony and when he gets of blood. 'Where's the boy?' I asks the trooper that's holding me on my 'Oh, he's all right,' he says, 'nothing but a scratch on the head." and I shuts my eyes again and forgets

bunk, feeling very lonesome, when the "Then the crowd breaks loose and little girl opens the door and looks in comes for us with a rush, shooting and to see if I'm awake. I tries to get yelling like mad. I've just made a up on one elbow, but I'm too weak with a yellow feather headpiece when her knees beside the bunk with her eyes I hear a shot behind me and the big shining like stars and slips her arms buck that I pointed cut to the boy around by neck and kisses me. 'You doubles up and slides off his pony like dear old 'Frisco,' she says, hiding her a bag of sand. 'By Jove!' the boy brown curls against my shoulder. Some-pipes up, real excited and pleased, 'I how, I can't seem to think of anything really believe I hit the beggar.' I real- to say, so I just lays there, staring at y believe you did, sonny,' I says, pat- the ceiling while she whispers a lot ting him on the back. Then the In- of things into my left ear about how dians split up in two bunches and go good I've been to her, and after a while she kisses me again and goes

> "Well, they had a parson out from town a week or so later, and the boy

'Frisco turned his gaze to watch a wheeling eagle far overhead-then, "they named their first boy after me," he said, with a shy smile.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me .- Psalm cxxxix; 9, 10.

CHAPTER XI.

ultory firing died away amidst a chorus of protest from every feathered in-

stout sapling at a single blow. and, notwithstanding their fear of the house. The doorway was not visible passed the well, and were about to apdesire to send a bullet through the silent company in the hollow, an ad- from the ledge, and she passed a few proach the cave when one of them saw. Dvak's head, again he related to the silent company in the hollow, and the ledge and she passed a few proach the cave when one of them saw. vance was ultimately made along the horrible moments until a low hiss be-beach. Within a few yards they en-neath caught her ear. She could tell Instantly they changed their tactics. vouchsafed by Fate to few men — a another fierce outbreak of musketry. This was enough. Not a man would gasping sobmove a step nearer that abode of the The next commotion arose on it." the ridge near the North cape.

house until daylight." "I almost wish they were here," was the quiet reply. "I find this waiting and listening to be trying to the "You are responsible," he said. "You

nerves." They were lying on a number of ragged garments hastily spread on the edge, and peering intently into the moonlit area of Prospect park. great rock itself was shrouded in somber shadows. Even if they stood up none could see them from the ground, so dense was the darkness enveloping

He turned slightly and took her hand. It was cool and moist. It ho more trembled than his own. The Dyaks are far more scared than

dare not face a spook." "Then what a pity it is we can not conjure up a ghost for their benefit! All the spirits I have ever read about

were ridiculous. Why can not one be useful occasionally?" The question set him thinking. Unknown to the girl, the materials for rigge showed that some, at least, of adgeled his brains to remember the

needed limelight, blue flares, mirrors, phosphorus. The absurdity of hoping to devise any such accessories whilst perched on a ledge in a remote island-a larger reef nameless terrors of the thousands in the China sea-

to wait, and people in the very crux belts. and maelstrom of existence usually dis-

tain queer results from sulphur, and nated by the moon. there is an old box of Norwegian matches resting at this moment on the the right thing to do now was to shoot shelf in my room. Don't you rememyou were going to throw them away. were governed by the hope Why, what are you doing?"

For Jenks had cast the rope-ladder er hours of fruitless search. loose and was evidently about to de-

be away five minutes." "If you are going down I must come with you. I will not be left here

both of us on the ground we will in-cur real danger. I want you to keep campaign of revenge. When the main who caught a glimpse of the monstrous speech and outspeken opinion.

account. He vanished without another word. ous bombardment from the rock.

her side, and she murmured, with a

He thought it best to soothe her agi-"At this rate of progress," said Jenks tation by arousing interest. Still haulto the girl, "they will not reach our ing in the ladder with one hand, he house until daylight." the trees to the right heralded a combelle view of their retreat bouse until daylight."

obliged to carry it out.' 'What have you done?"

"But how?"

"It was not exactly a pleasant opare those which must be broken." her to question him further. Perhaps curiosity, now that he was safe, might have vanquished her terror, and led to another demand for enlightenment. you," he murmured with a laugh. but at that instant the sound of an able nature. The wounded men shriek- they cooked on small iron skewers "Cruel and courageous as they are, they angry voice and the crunching of co-dare not face a spook."

angry voice and the crunching of co-ed in agony, but their cries were drown-ed in a torrent of amazed shouts from heart sank as he counted sixty-one, from her mind.

beach, after all," whispered Jenks. among the trees on the north of the apparation were hidden the Dyaks were advancing by their for- the girl's expostulations would permit, fitted for piratical excursions up river lidst the bushes near the well. He mer route. The appearance of the Dyak chief on the flat belt of shinstage effects of juvenile days; but these gle, with his right arm slung across his breast accompanied by not more than half a dozen followers, showed that a few haldy spirits had dared to pass the Valley of Death with all its

They advanced cautiously enough, as tickled him.

"What is it?" asked Iris.

He repeated his list of missing stage properties. They had nothing to do but belts. Creeping forward on tiptoe, though their distant companions were cuss trivial things.

"I don't know anything about phosphorus," said the girl, "but you can ob-

Jenks had a sudden intuition that the whole party. He dispuissed the ber? They were in your pocket, and thought at once. All his preparations pirates might abandon their quest aft-It would be most unwise, he told himself, to pre-cipitate hostilities. Far better avoid "Have no fear," he said; "I will not a conflict altogether, if that we're possible, than risk the immediate ery of his inaccessible retreat.

In other words, he made a grav e mistake, which shows how a man ma "Please do not stop me." hew hispered when overagonized by the danger of the intense darkness of the i earnesely. "You must not come. I will the woman he loves. The bold e

the well and carried another similar been. As it was, the Dyaks, silent now men out into the moonlight. A hasty covincil was probably held, burthen. Then he ran towards the and moving with the utmost caution,

countered the invisible cord of the third by the creak of the rope ladder that Retreating hastily to the shade of the second opportunity. spring-gun. There was a report, and he was ascending. At last he reached opposite cliff they seemed to await the Another vehement harangue by the "Don't go away again. I cannot stand ed by way of the north sands to hurry out of sight, presumably to the hut.

quite loudly when he said to Iris: have fired already."

She understood that he did not wish the cave and thus came in full view.

heard a couple of men groaning be- estuaries or along a coast. neath, whilst a third limped away with frantic and painful haste.

has happened?"

answered. over, he did not wish to acquaint Iris the Andamans. the poor fellow who had long ago fallen | caps.

de frise for the prose. y err pale-glimmering headless skeleton in liness than a Gatling gun. ourse appalling enough in all conscience. For- animated discussion took place. Though dreaming of summer and England. He almost in their path. People in Lontake no risk whatever. If you remain was the right one. By killing the Dyak tunately the fumes of the sulphur fed it was easy to see that the chief was noiselessly wormed his way to the don were just going to the theatre.

"By jove," the boy pipes up, real excited and pleased, "I really believe I hit the beggar."

THE WINGS OF THE MORNING

be turned into mad panic by a vigor-ous bombardment from the rock.

Small force, their consternation could be the daring scoundrel seemed to draw some definite conclute the sand, but, when the first beams of and openly as would be the fate of the sun gilded the waters, a man stoop- Iris and himself, still wielding his naked sword, sion from an examination of the charhabitant of the sile, so Jenks assumed She next saw him in the moonlight near Probably, in less than an hour after stroke right up to the very doorway. coal, and the argument thenceforth ed over the prostrate form and said hands of these savages! It was inthat the Dyaks had gathered again on the well. He was rustling among the their landing, the whole tribe would Stricken with sudden stupor, he gazed proceeded with less emphasis. the beach after riddling the scarecrows shrubs, and he returned to the rock have rushed pell-mell to the boats, at the fitful gleams within. He prod- ever it was that he said evidently car- rise stiffly, supporting himself on his true! with bullets or slashing them with something white in his arms, cursing the folly which led them to this ded the cheval de frise with a parang, ried conviction, their heavy rator-edged parangs, Ma- which he seemingly deposited at the devil-haunted island. But it serves no Here was something definite and solid. Iris, nestling c y swords with which experts can fell mouth of the cave. He went back to good purpose to say what might have Then he dragged one of the wounded pered -

Again Jenks experienced an itching

coming of reinforcements. The sailor chief goaded some venturesome spirits fancied that a messenger was dispatch- into carrying their wounded comrade up the laggards, because the distant Inspired by their leader's fearless exfiring slackened, and, five minutes lat- ample, they even removed the third iner, a fierce outbreak of yells among jured Dyak from the vicinity of the

The noise made by the savages was Their next undertaking was no soonso great-the screams of bewildered er appreciated by the sailor than he "You are responsible," he said. "You birds circling overhead so incessant — hurriedly caused Iris to shelter hergave me an excellent idea, and I was that Jenks was compelled to speak self beneath the tarpaulin, whilst he cowered close to the floor of the ledge. "They must think we sleep soundly looking only through the screen of tall "Arranged/a fearsome bogey in the not to be disturbed by the volleys they grasses. They kindled a fire near the well. Soon its, ruddy glare lit up the She would have answered; but he dark rock with fantastic flickerings, placed a restraining hand on her shoul- and drew scintillations from the weaperation, but the only laws of necessity der, for the Dyaks quickly discovering one and ornaments of the hideously picthat the hut was empty, ran towards turesque horde gathered in its vicin-

As well as Jenks could judge, the They spoke a language of hard vowforemost trio of the yelping horde were els and nasal resonance, and ate what impaled on the bayonets of the cheval he judged to be dry fish, millets and de frise, learning too late its formid-strips of tough preserved meat, which om her mind.

"They are coming by way of the a stampede towards the well, the cliff, yards of the ledge. Probably the beaches, anywhere to get away several others were guarding the boats from that awesome cavern where or prowling about the island. Indeed, other outburst of intermittent firing shosts dwelt and men fell maimed at events proved that more than eighty the very threshold. The sailor, leaning men had come ashore in three large as far over the edge of the rock as sampans, roomy and fleet craft, well

> They were mostly bare-legged rascals. antic and painful haste. wearing Malay hats, loose jackets "What is it?" whispered Iris, eager reaching to the knee, and sandals. One herself to witness the tumult. "What man differed essentially from the others. He was habited in the convention-"They have been routed by a box of al attire of an Indian Mahommedan, matches and a few dried bones," he and his skin was brown, whilst swarthy Dyaks were yellow beneath There was no time for further speech. the dirt. Jenks thought, from the man-He was absorbed in estimating the ner in which his turban was tied, that probable number of the Dyaks. Thus he must be a Punjabi Mussulman far he had seen about fifty. More- very likely an escaped convict from

> with the actual details of the artifice The most careful scruting did not rethat had been so potent. Her allusion veal any arms of precision. They all to the box of water-sodden Tandstick- carried muzzle-loaders, either antiors gave him the notion of utilizing as quated, or guns sufficiently modern to an actve ally the bleached remains of be fitted with nipples for percussion

with the ends of the matches after nature of this implement the sailor about to settle on the rock, but startled to the north, P. & O. steamers, Mescaled. The sailor imagined, from the damping the sulphur again, and arcould not determine at the moment. by the sight of him. ranging them with ghastly effect on the When the knowledge did some, it came pile of rubbish at the further end of so rapidly that he was saved from alert, though he little realized the dan- blue depths en route to Japan or the search on the western part of the islthe cave, creeping under the cheval many earlier hours of abiding dread, ger betokened by the bird's rapid dart Straits Settlements. They carried hun- and. for one of those innocuous-looking wea- into the void. Turning first to peer dreds of European passengers, men and When the conversation ceased Though not so vivid as he wished, the pons was fraught with more quiet dead- at Iris. he satisfied himself that she women, even little children, who were hoped the loud-voiced savage would de-

here you can warn me instantly. With leader he would have deprived the en- on the bony substance. They endured all-paramount, his fellow-tribesmen ex- | verge of the rock and looked down | He recalled the familier jingle of the

Iris, nestling close to the sailor, whis- off together towards Europa point. "Do you know what he has found Jenks.

"I can only guess that he can tell by the appearance of the burned wood how long it is since it was extinguish-Clearly they agree with him."

"Then they know we are still here?" ed heartily when the cause of their thorough search of the island at day- saturnine expression.

"Will it be dawn soon?"

"Yes. Are you tired?"
"A little cramped—that is all." "Don't think I am foolish-can you nanage to sleep?"

"Sleep! With those men so near!" our strength. Sleep, next to food and its supports. Nevertheless, none of the hand in hand. drink, is a prime necessity.' she said, with such sweet readiness to shone by night.

obey his slightest wish that the won-

quietly back until well esconced in the them living and he can scare them surroundings, he placed a warning imniche widened and hollowed for her ac- dead." only to the routine of daily life and the island for weeks. not inured to danger and wild sur- At last, on a command from the would have slept were she certain that of the island in full force. the next sunrise would mark her last

Jenks, too, composed himself for a brief rest. He felt assured that there was not the remotest chance of their lofty perch being found out before daybreak, and the first faint streaks of dawn would awaken him.

These two, remote, abandoned, hopelessly environed by a savage enemy, closed their eyes contentedly and awaited that which the coming day should bring forth.

a victim to this identical mob of cutthroats or their associates. He gaththroats or their associates. He gaththroats or their associates. He gaththroats or their associates and dagger-like kriss; a few bore
throats or their associates. He gaththroats or their associates and dagger-like kriss; a few bore
flung broadcast through the sky by the
sea offered a turquoise path to the inhigh on the cliff over their heads. As ered the principal bones from their rest- spears, and about a dozen shouldered 'yet invisible sun, the sailor was arous- finite, the scene was restful, gently be- yet he had not seen them, nor even ing place near the well, rubbed them a long straight piece of bamboo. The ed by the quiet fluttering of a bird witching. He knew that, away there noticed the place where they were con-

something that caused the sleeper to conceivable, intolerable! But it was uninjured arm. They at once went And then, by an odd trick of mem-

the information it affords." had a sense of humor. Several laugh-

We do not know how long but listening anxiously-knew that they

"Poor J. S.!" murmured the sailor. "If his spirit still lingers near the scene ened Iris. She sat up instantly and there. By previous instruction she of his murder he will thank me for knew exactly what to do. She crept dragging him into the fray. He fought gazed at him with wondering eyes.

ommodation. There, so secluded was As he had not been able to complete she from the world of horror and peril, the communicating shaft it was not still here? that the coarse voices beneath only now of vital importance should the reached her in a murmur. Pulling one Dyaks penetrate to the interior. Yet end of the tarpaulin over her, she he thanked the good luck that had stretched her weary limbs on a litter showered such a heap of rubbish over of twigs and leaves, commended her- the spot containing his chief stores keeping, and, wonderful though it may as these fellows were, they well knew The statement may sound passing if by chance they lighted upon such a strange to civilized ears, accustomed well defined lode they might not quit

roundings. But the soldier who has chief, the Dyaks scattered in various disnatched a hasty doze in the trenches, rections. Some turned towards Europa extremity of the opposite cliff, and the the sailor who has heard a fierce gale buffeting the walls of his frail ark, east along Turtle Beach or by way of rection. can appreciate the reason why Iris, the lagoon. Prospect Park was desertweary and surfeited with excitement, ed. They were scouring both sections of the feast into an empty oil tin pro-

no needless risks. Though it was impossible to believe any stratagem had should be the first course next time. been planned for his special benefit, an We must not waste an atom of food. accident might betray him. With the "How thoughtless of me!" she exutmost circumspection he rose on all claimed. "Please tell me you think fours and with comprehensive glance they will go away today.' examined trees, plateau and both strips But the sailor flung himself on the of beach for signs of a lurking foe. He ledge and grasped a Lee-Metford. need have no fear. Of all places in the "Be still, on your life," he said. their quarry had lain all night within Dyak on the opposite cliff." When the morning breeze swept over earshot of their encampment.

was still asleep. Her lips were slight- far removed from the knowledge that scend. But no! The scout looked into

BY LOUIS TRACY, Author of "The Final War," "An American Emperor," "The Strange Disappearance of Lady Delia," etc. Copyright, 1903, by Edward J. Clode

hansoms scampering along Piccadilly, The Dyaks were already stirring, the more stately pace of the private

ory, his mind reverted, not to the York-They have found the boat," thought shire manor he learnt to love as a boy, "Well, they are welcome to all but to a little French inland town The pair soon returned. Another day intent on improving his knowledge Dyak advanced to exhibit one of Jenks' of the language. Interior France is where he once passed a summer holispring-gun attachments. The savages even more remote, more secluded, more provincial than agricultural England. There no breath of the outer world in-"Either here or gone within a few overnight alarms was revealed. The trudes. All is laborious, circumspect, ours. In any case they will make a chief alone preserved a gloomy and a trifle poverty-stricken, but beautified by an Arcadian simplicity. Yet He gave some order at which they all hung back sheepishly. Cursing the banks of a river, he came upon them in choice Malay, thee hief seized three men dragging from out a pool the a thick faggot and strode in the direc- water-soaked body of a young girl into tion of the cave. Goaded into activ- whose fair forehead the blunt knob ity by his truculent demeanor, some often seen on the back of an old-fashfollowed him, and Jenks-unable to see. joned axe had been driven with cruel force. So, even in that tiny old-world they will remain. We must keep up were tearing the cheval de frise from hamlet, murder and lust could stalk working party entered the excavation.

"If it will please you, I will try," They feared the parched bones that ful vision trouble him? Resolutely ban-He shuddered. Why did such a hatening the raven-winged spectre, he slid Fearful lest she should forget her

> ger on his lips. "Oh," she said in a whisper, "are they

suggested that they should have something to eat whilst the coast was clear beneath. She needed no second bidself and the man she loved to God's and covering the vein of gold. Wild night had made her very hungry, and seem, was soon slumbering peacefully. the value of the precious metal, and biscuit, cold fowl, ham and good wathe two breakfasted right royally on

In this, the inner section of their refuge, they could be seen only by a bird or by a man standing on the distant rocky shelf that formed the southern

vided for the refuse when Jenks re-The quiet watcher on the ledge took strained her.

he said, smilingly. "Scraps

island the Dyaks least imagined that "Squeeze into your corner. There is a

True enough, a man had climbed to the ocean and the stars were begin. At this hour, when the day had final- that unhappily placed rocky table and His faculties were at once on the Lloyd liners were steadily churning the nicating the uselessness of further

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